ALEXANDRE DUMAS, FILS.

To account for my desire to become acquainted with this great romancer, I must reace a period of nearly twenty years, going back to my earliest youth. The bigotry of my tutor having banished Dumas's novels from my table, these acquired all the flavor of forbidden fruit. It was Dumas who destroyed in my youthful mind many of the prejudices which

back to me arriest youth. The bigotry of muture having business and any third having business and any three busine

seators be preceded as from book to warded from the work of the control of the co

ing. It is built in the English style, with a lofty flight of stens and a commoditions versulas frunning around all four walls. Hammocks, suspended faus, flower stands and heavy creeters impart to the latter an air of Oriental coolness and comfort, such as may be seen at its best on the Bosperus. The first floor consists of a working room for the novelist, a dining, a smoking and a billiard room, billiards being one of Dumas's favorite recreations.

As I was ascending the stoop of the house, Dumas, cail in a white linen suit, came out, escorting Milo, Descloves. She had been consulting with him in regard to some points in his frama, "Princess George," This was the last time I shook hands with her.

Dumas is tail, strongly built and broad shouldered. He has blue eyes, and eyebrows as light as his long, dishavelled, crispy moustache. Fancy, if you can, a bionele George and you will get in idea of the appearance of his hair. The contrast with his brownish complexion is singularly strange, but in no way disagrecable. When he frowns, as he frequently doos, two deep vertical wrinkness appear above his ness. His ever recurring and skepteral smile serves, to display his thick, red lips and whils teeth. Dumas's face shows, almost uncovered those bones which, in his father's head, were hidden by a thick stratum of flosh, just as the father's opicurean philosophy was concepted in bombastic proce.

In the presence of this man whom I had so intensely desired to approach. I feit nervous and abasised. But from my manner he must have merred that I loved him. He advanced and cave me his hand, which I seized with youth fervor. As I see that you have no financeripts to preduce "said he smilingly, yours perfectly welcome." I do not think you have prefer to welcome." I do not think you have prefer to welcome. I do not think you have prefer to welcome. I do not think you have prefer to welcome. I do not think you have no processed in bombastic process.

He at once revealed himself, the kindy, amide and many processes of the George a

What is father fell in love, or, rather, who fell have within. She died in giving birth to her son. Durnes pere has written in his "Memoirs;" "As the lucke of Montpensier entered the world a Duke of Chartres was born to me." Young I imas pursued his studies at the Private shael of Monsieur Gonbaux, a collaborator of his father, and afterward founder of the now famous College Chaptal in Paris.

The ignominy of his illegitimate birth preyed constantly upon his mind. He grew thoughtful and sad. During the vacations he was yearly taken by his father from the institution, but it was understood that he was to call him "Monsieur Dumas," The youngster was one day surprised by his father in the act of hiding a book under his coat. "What are you hiding?" asked the old novelist.

a book under his coat. "What are you hiding?"
asked the old noveliet.
"Nothing." rejoined the son.
"No falsehoods, my boy; let me see what you

- Deargirl' our friendship was of old, fur love of instant dewning.
 There came a suither glessin of gold. To brighten no thought glessin of gold.
 In a price of curving a benching.
 In the men in our love's voting dream,
 Our rapid transit wending.
- We left the cars at Central Park,

- Not many are the weeks since then
- O. has him as reflected;
 I am the happies of men—
 Our two roads are connected.
 If w strongs that such things should occur;
 If the air had been fasted.
 We stood before the minister,
 And but were clevated.

THE MAN WHO WAS KICKED,

Sut, Nevertheless, a Man whom All the Camp Found Cause to be Proud Of. I first saw Davis at H - Academy, when, at the beginning of the spring term in 1860, he sidled into the further end of a sent to lean against the wall. He was then about 27 years of age. A tall, gaunt, awkward man, clad in a faded, ill-fitting suit of homespun, and walking with an undecided, hesitating gait, with his head thrown forward, and one uncertain hand helplessly rubbing a receiling chin, was the figure presented as he went out of the hall at the close of prayers. Infirmity of purpose was written all over him. He had an air of being old without ever having been young. His face was long, with large features, high cheek bones, a long nose, prominent mouth, and a receding chin, from which a straggling whisker protruded a certain way, as though in doubt whether to grow longer or disappear altogether. It was a very weak face, with an infirm quiver of the hardly closed lower lip, and vacillating, half timid eyes of very pale blue. Its weakness and indecision might have been comical had not an expression of earnestness and seriousness made it pathetic. His speech was hesitating and appealing, as though craving constant indulgence for his temerity when speaking at all. Yet there was such assurance

of his hearers' sympathy and help, that it generally carried its point.

From the time when Davis first sidled into the seat and leaned against the wall for support, be continued leaning, only exchanging the wall for his classmates, or indeed any one who would carry his weight. No sooner did his support give way in one direction than he transferred himself to another, and leaned all the harder. During the years of his academical life his manners retained their primitive rusticity, despite the constant attrition to which they were subjected at the hands of his fellows. His taste in dress took no turn for the better; his bearing and gait changed not an iota; and when he set out on foot for the hill region whence he came, he seemed exactly the same old young man that had sidled in upon us three

A short time afterward I learned that he was teaching the school in his native village. It turned out, however, that he carried his habit of leaning with him even there. He asked the advice of his pupils as to what he should do so frequently that they took advantage of his weakness to do pretty much as they pleased. They barred the master out, refused to attend recitations, save at their own pleasure, and otherwise enjoyed themselves to such an extent that the trustees felt compelled to demand his resignation on the ground of lack of govern-ment. After that he went into the country and taught a district school, boarding round among his pupils. It was while thus engaged that he became temporarily resident in the family of a small farmer, possessed of a grasping, questionable character, and several daughters for sometime in the matrimonial market. These latter were thin, sharp-faced, managing maids. who partook of the unattractive characteristics of their sire. The most unattractive, perhaps, of them all set her eyes upon Davis, in lack of

note and there this my does not action group in the action is the band of combination group is produced." He never writes the skinistic to for a pay. His dramas are turned fully wrought from his brain. Before writing the words. Act first, seene first, 'the whole action is fully developed in his mind. His chief work thereafter is more cutting down and condensing, so as to keep his plays within the ninety-seven pages of hime poner which he invariably allots to them. He is now engaged with the prairie, the advances count came galloping in with a bail through his arm, and a moment into the prairie, the advances count came alloping in with a bail through his arm, and a moment into the prairie, the advances count came galloping in with a bail through his arm, and a moment into the prairie, the advances count came galloping in with a bail through his arm, and a moment into the prairie, the advances count came galloping in with a bail through his arm, and a moment into the train. To dismount and form the titres wagon but a few man from the titres wagon but a few man and form the ment to the surface in the prairie, the advances count came galloping in twin a bail through his arm, and a moment into the rich was hardly as the waste of the wagon but a few man from the titres wagon but a few man from the titres wagon but a few man from the titres wagon but a few man from the same hardly ing alongside of Mitchell a Gallagher's ary dock, whith was hardly filled with water he nitred a ery. The doc beard it, plunged by was the nitred and the nitred was the man from the same provided was the same and the call began dropping in the surface and the wagon of the wagon of the wagon with a built train. To dismount and form the titres wagon band as few man from the distress wagon and a stout the prairie, the advances can the call of the prairie, the advances can can be well as wagon with a built of the prairie, the advances of a sunny sum of the prairie, the advances of the sum of the train. To dismount and form the titres wagon and t

he'd' Give it up." The whole party breathed freer.

But the whistling of bullets and the yells of the Sioux centinued. In a short time the canvas tone of the warons looked like gigantic sieves. The circles of the savages widened only to contract again. Whenever a reckless brave appronched within fair range, the sharp crack of the Winchester from the rear of the waron sent a ball into his painted body. There was no random firing from that rifle; every shot brought its man. The repeated charges of the Sioux grew is is frequent from the fact of the loss of two or through their number under the deady num of those gale bise eyes. It was after the fifth or sixth charge of this kind that the man from Kentucky expressed the unanimous sentiment of the party when he said:

"Hadn't ver better get farther under cover.

Queer Heathen Superstitions and Practices of a Nominally Christian Penenntry. About one thousand years ago, Pagan Russia turned Christian by order of the great Prince of Kieff. The new Christian country was at once overrun by Greek priests; the pagan temples were destroyed and orthodox churches and convents were erected in their stead; the Bible was translated from Greek into Slavonic by two Slavs, Kyrill and Methodius, oon sacred relics of Russian origin made their appearance, and then Russians began to can heir country Holy Russia. There is no need

Davis? It's purty opes thar." But Davis shook his head without chanzing position.

The evening wore slowly away. The minutes went by to an accompaniment of shot and yell. Some of the animals were lying dead beside the warons. The spokes of the wheels and the beds of the vehicles were riddled and splintered with bullets. Charge after charge had been repulsed. Three men were lying badly wounded inside the triangle. The victims of the deadly Winchester formed a straggling line almost from its muzzle to the circle of discomfitted but not defeated Sioux beyond. Its owner had hardly spoken a word in all that time, but had stood there like a statute of Fate. Night came on, and a low moon wrapped the iandscape in dusky crayons. The savages retained their circular guard, prepared to renew the attack on the morrow. Shadowy forms crept warlly through the tail grass, and dragged away the dead. The wounded began to plead pitoously for water, and there was none to give.

It was at a call of this kind from the man who had kieked him from his place at the camp fire a few days previous that Davis left his post to come forward and ask if no water was to be had. He was told that there was none; that the nearest water was a small pond at the foot of the ridge, just within the surrounding circle of Sloux. Taking a bucket from the wagon, Davis said quietly. 'I'll get some.' Not a man of the party spoke. Everybody realized that something heroic was about to be done. Good God! To go to the pond was to go to almost certain death. And yet no one bade him stay. I think every one was impressed with the fact that it would be usedeess.

We crept back to our posts in silence.

Even the wounded ceased their moans. We watched the tail figure striding straight through the shadows till it was lost in the gloom. Then came an interval of silence—awful, appalling—broken at last by a shot and a wild chorus of yells. In a moment all the monne of the partie seemed let loose. Shot followed shot; the howis had some thing party and the same and the came. of illustration.

broken at last by a shot and a wild chorus of yells. In a momentallihedemons of the prairie seemed let loose. Shot followed shot; the hows had something exultant in them.

Through the gloom there came a shadow—a tall figure running with a bucket in its hand. Following close behind a myrind of dusky forms, with gleaming knives and clubbed guns. Then our work began. A continuous sheet of fire beliehed from the wagons turned the howling Sloux back on their trail. In a moment more Davis staggered into the triangle with a bucket half filled with water in his hand. The man from Kentucky left his post to grasp his hand in a grip that would have crushed weaker bones.

bucket hall filled with water in his hand. The man from Kentucky left his post to grasp his hand in a grip that would have crushed weaker bones.

"Mr. Davis." he said, "yer a man as this party is proud of." The bronzed men, crouching behind the wagons turned in their places to smile assent. But the here who had run that gauntlet of fire simply placed the bucket beside the man who had kicked him, and quietly went back to his post.

The Sioux, exasperated by their defeat, kept up a desultory fire through the long grass, Just before dawn they charged again. But the Winchester alone killed three braves before the wagons were reached, and it was converted into a club wielded by a giant. When the morning came the Sioux were found watching our movements from a safe distance over the prairie. Evidently the first was costing them too dear.

It was determined by the party, in view of the probability of the Sioux being reenforced during the day, to beat a retreat. The man from kentucky harnessed Mr. Davis's mules with his own hand. But when he came to hand the reins to their powder-grimed owner, it was found that he was in no condition to receive them. He had been wounded in half a dozen places, and the slow hemorrhage had robbed him of his strength.

We lifted him tenderly into the wagon and began our march. The Sioux circled about us, but kept well out of range. By midday they had disappeared. It was a tabout this time that the man from Kentucky, who had been intently watching his patient for some time, brought his wagon to a sudden half. Gathering about him, we found Davis with his eyes turned to the sky and a grayish hue steading over his face. A minute after he reached his hand out to grasp the Kentuckian's, and so journeyed out into the infinite solitude.

We rode on in silence. When the shadows of the evening came we dug a rude grave in the prairie, and bour in silence. When the shadows of the evening came we dug a rude grave in the prairie, and bourded Davis out of sight. The man from Kentucky framed his epitanh w

R ME, July 26.—The man Domenico Mangione, who attempted to assassinate the Syndic of Naples, Count Giusso, on Thursday, belongs exactly to the same type as Passanante, who attacked King Humbert in November last. As far as particulars regarding the former have transpired, the characteristics of the two men are almost identical and with slight differences of detail—the person of a syndic instead of a public procession, and that Mangione had a specific grievance for which he holds all authority responsible, while that of Passanante was general—it might be the same story repeated.

Mangione held the post of guardian of the new cometery at Naples, from which he was discharged for serious misbehavior some five or six years ago. From that time he has done nothing but write and talk about the injustice inflicted upon him and the nersecution to which he asserts he has been subjected. Having exhausted the patience of successive municipal administrations of Naples, he came to Rome a year ago, since when he has been occupied in laying his grievances and his pamphlets before all the Departies who would listen to him.

On his hearing that the new pro-syndic of Naples had arrived in Rome, he waited for him in the corridor of the hotel, and, accosting him presented him with a pamphlet he had written entitled. The Fleanand the Lion. "The flear" said the syndic, "Is yourself," said the other; "read it when yough to bed and you will find a interresting." Count Giusso replied, "I am perfectly frank with all men; I shall not have time to read your pamphlet," and with that handed it back and travel in the sairs. The next night (Thursday) Mangione wayland the syndic, with the result you know, The struggle between the assassin and his retim was deadly; twice they foliced on the ground but for this the effect of the foliowing blows would doubtless have been fatal.

The assassin displayed the greatest indifference. As the police were holding him, he said: "You need not be afraid of my escaping. More likely that secunded in there (pointi

Would You be Young Again!

- From the Boston Courser. Would you be young again!
- So would not I.
 One tear to mem'ry given,
 Oneward I'd hie:
 Life's stark flood forded o'er.
 All but at rest on shore.
 Say-would you plunge once more,
 With home so high ?
- If you might, would you now lictract your way? Wander through thorny paths, Faintana astray? Night's gloomly watches fled—Morning all bearning red—Hope's suites ground in shed—Heavenward—away!
- Where are they sone, of yore My best delight? Dear and more dear, tho' now Hidden from sight— Where they rejoice to be, There is the land our me;

fly, time-fly speedily . Come-life and light!

PAGANISM IN HOLY RUSSIA.

to discuss how far this epithet is applicable to the present Russin; but facts recently published in Russian journals are interesting in the way

The Golos says: "The Russian peasantrythat is, the great majority of the people-pre-serve with a surprising tenacity the habits. prejudices, poculiarities of dress and language and even the religious notions of the pre-Christian era. Nearly ten centuries have passed since Christianity was introduced into Russia, but the popular demonology is yet preserved in almost its original purity. Hobgoblin, werewolf, water-ghost, and sea-maid as also sor-cerer and witch, are believed in by the people as real beings. Along with the feast days of the Christian saints they observe the holidays of oagan times. For instance, on the eve of Ivan Kupala the woodpiles are burnt, and people jump over them; on New Year's Eve the village girls go from one house to another, singing songs in honor of a pagan god (Avsen). In the spring, again, several Pagan holidays are ob-

In seasons of epidemic disease, the superstitious peasants resort to the magical arts of women rather than to the help of physicians or of orthodox pricets. The Golos says: "In the middle of the night the women of the village meet in an appointed place; almost naked, they put themselves to the plough, draw it, and, singing wild, thrilling prayer songs, implore the gods to save the lives of those who stay in the place encircled by the line made with the plough. Woe to any male who is so imprudent as to approach those devout women, for they believe that their incantations fail if observed

A reporter of the Russian Truth (the Russkaia Pracea) thus describes the ceremony of ban-ishing the cattle plague: "In a village of the province of Tula, situated near the railroad station, on the night of July 9 I happened to witness a strange scene. It was a procession of women, dressed in white, barefooted, with their loose hair spread over their shoulders. They were led by an old woman. Behind came two women, one carrying a seythe, the other a pitchfork. Some of the women carried bundles of straw, and the rest were armed with long sticks. This procession was moving along the streets, singing strange, wild songs. From time to time it halted, and a bundle of straw was set on fire; then the crowd of women began to dance wildly around the fire, to shout and to sing; after which the procession reformed and resumed it way, repeating the straw burning at intervals. In this manner the cattle pest, it was believed, was driven away."

If the epidemic does not stop, no matter: the women's incantations did not succeed merely because some malicious man has seen their procession. So, whether they fail or not, the confidence in these magical arts remains un-

Because some malicious man has some their procession. So, whether they fail or not, the state of the symmetry of of the symmetry

hard life induce him to seek the conjurer's advice. If an ox is stolen, a cow lost, a gun misses fire or aim, a horse has the distemper, his pigs and paultry get sick, his wife grows thin and sad, his grown daughter is neglected by young men, his fruit trees don't bear, the fish leave the neighboring pend, a peasant friend gets delirium tremens—in all such troubles who can help if not Soreerer lyan? The peasant admits that in applying to a soreerer he deals with the devil; but what does that matter, if he can recover his stolen ox or his wife grow stout and merry? He knows well how to get rid of his sin; five copecks to the priest for confession and two copecks for a taper will make everything right.

Official Defaulters in Tennessee.

Pour the Comment Gravite.

Nashvill.E. Aug. 4.—At the May term of the Davidson County Criminal Court the Grand Jury reported that W. A. Kught, County Trustee, and Samuel Remedee, ex-Criminal Court Clerk, were belind in their accounts. Individuals were returned against Knight and Damelson, inc. being accounted against Knight and Damelson, the former being accounted to choose a bid sow it as \$80.00. Both gave bonds in \$1.000 tur their appearance at the next form of the triminal Court for trial, Subsequently mutual was made to variet the office of Knight. Judge Red declared it vacant, movined Knight failed to renew the book in the same of \$222.000. Knight failed to renew the book in the same of \$222.000. Knight failed to renew the book in the same of \$222.000. Knight failed to renew the book in the same of \$222.000. Knight failed to renew the book in the same of \$222.000. Knight failed to renew the book of the same failed to renew the book of the same failed to the Same of the county of Knight had a meeting of the County Cent in day the Bevenius Commissioners automatted a report. They say that Knight railed to make reports and settlements for the facal years ending Sept 1, 1877, account to the let day of last July, showing a built balance had from Knight to the County of \$174.171.42. Knight account to the let day of last July, account a defaulter to the extent of \$23.431.41. Dancison is a defaulter to the extent of \$23.431.41. Dancison is a defaulter to the extent of \$23.431.41. Dancison is a defaulter to the extent of \$23.431.41. Dancison is a defaulter to the extent of \$23.431.41. Dancison is a defaulter to the other of the Committee.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S REFLECTIONS.

His Opinion of his Countrymen who Like to Talk About "Lunaus." A tipsy Englishman with a tall white hat perched on the back of his head, a long mobair duster, and carrying a half smoked cigar, strayed into Police Headquarters in Brooklyn Tuesday to report that he had been robbed of \$2 and some pawn tickets. "I was 'ard up, you know, and I planted some of me valuables and 'ere I am done out of me money and me pawn tickets too. I've been on a 'undred thou-sand drunks, but I never before was skinned. I lost \$40,000 in Belfast, but I didn't mind that as much as bein' gone an' done out of the fow dollars which I had to-night D'so know I think it was a bloody countryman of mine that robbed me. I don't like these Englishmen I meet

think it was a bloody countryman of mine that robbed me. I don't like these Englishmen I meet around drinking, who are allus ready to talk Lunnun and Manchester. Every one of 'em busted up hon the hother side. Dem'd if they didn't. Cause if they didn't, why did they come out 'ere?"

Here the Englishman tried in vain to strike a match on the damp sole of his boot. He at length got a light and tried to bring it up to his cigar, but he held the light so far out and puffed so hard that he blew the match out. Then he tried another match, and by raising his spectacles he got a light. Pulling on the cigar but until he had made a smoke he resumed:

"I busted up on the bother side and I says to the wife, lets go across to Hamerica. Two days lister I sailed out of Liverpool with seventeen pun in my pocket. I spent twelve pun on the way over for drinks, and pretty soon after I got 'ere I was 'ard up you know. I pawned my wife's seal skin sacque, me own watch and ring, and I got \$25 on them. Well, I howed nine dollars and a 'alf for board, and I gave the tickets as security, and blast me heyes if when I went after them the landiady didn't tell me that she had 'disposed' of 'em. Now that was a reglar Yankee trick. I think I was done out of that property, and some of these days I'm going to see a lawyer about it."

Once more his cigar went out. He took a lighted match and tried to make it meet the cigar end, but he failed, and the match went out. He patiently took another and pulled on the cigar while he held the match in a line with his nose. Then he tried to light the end at a gas burner and burned his fingers, Finally raising his spectacles and carefully watching the end of his cigar, he got a light, and falling back in his chair, said:

"I go to Talimage's church. I wrote to my old father that he ought toget Talimage down to his place and 'see I'm lecture. So he wrote to Talimage and asked 'im if he could come. 'Oh, yes, certaility,' writes Talimage in a very nice letter. 'Ow much will you want?' writes me father. 'One '

SHORT CROPS IN TEXAS.

Plain Facts Set Forth by an Old and Far-Seeing Resident of the State, GONZALES, Tex., July 31 .- No rain has

failen in western Texas since the 5th of May. The first rainfall after November, 1878, was on the 22d of April last. Then we had a good soaking rain, and on the 5th of May we had s shower. There has been hardly corn enough grown in the county for bread for the coming year. The cotton has stood the drought pretty well up to this time; but now it is shedding its squares and the unmatured bolls. The crop will be the lightest in the history of western

An August Day.

Proc. Sanday Afternoon.
Over the fields by winding ways
We wandered on toy ther.
Under the fleshing your ease,
In a history of August weather.
Bound about us, and such hear,
We heard the lowest bounding.
And the asters shoring the lower path
Laughed out to see us coming.

Bird songs cut of the small oak Fell ripping through the shadow. Like a secar of Hame the cardinar hower Harned out along the breadow. Into our bearts the hithe world blow. Its own tree gladness giving. And all brings inspect in the happy carth, For the pure, sweetley or living.

Two reassed on with their eyes alight,
And their hearts too still for laughter,
Two in a level of godien de:
Lisaked neither before nor after.
One went dreaming with downcast face
Through the high of the woodland every.
But one praised too from a traubling neart
That the shadow of pain was over.

POPULAR LETTERS ON TIMELY TOPICS.

A Hengry Soldier who Muses his Three Square Meals a Day. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Will you please grant me space in Tan Sun to bring before the pubits some of the many wrongs experienced by a soldier in the United States Army? In the first place, we soldiers on David's Island are about half starved; but it is not the on David's Island are about half starved; but it is not the fault of the Government; it is the fault of the officers, as no sodier can grumble if he gets what he is allowed. But we do not get what we are allowed. The fresh meat for our use is furnished by a contractor in Whitchall street. New York city, and sent to us twice a week, with very little ice, and in nearly every instance is until for use when it reaches us. It is the very poorest quality of meat that can be procured in New York, and when cooked is often so tainted as to be until for use. The other day, when the medical officer inspected the meat of a certain company, he found it to be nearly eaten up with maggots, and all he did was to instruct the cook to "cut off what was not good and issue the balance." Pork we receive nearly overy day, and it is so fat that we can only eat about one-quarter of it. For breakfast, we re-

"cut off what was not good and issue the balance." Pork we receive about one-quarter of it. For breakfast we receive about one-quarter of it. For breakfast we receive about our ounces of bread and about of coffee (very poor), which has to last us from daylight until 12 M. We have a garden covering about six acres of ground, which would well supply the men with vegetables of all kinds, but all the breafit we derive from it is that we to see that the beautiful the second of t

Hope for the Stammerers.

To the Editor of The Sun-W: For the benefit of your readers who are afflicted with stammering, I offer the following cure: Make a tull inspiration before speaking in order to fill the lungs to their fullest extent. Divide the sentence you wish to speak into syllables, and heat the sentence you wish to speak into syllables, and heat time for each syllable with the index finger and thumb of the right hand, or with the foot. This rule must be followed for at least four weeks, or until the hesitation has passed away. The reading aloud of a book such as shakespeares works, Milton's 'Paradise Lost,' or the flad of flome: Tope's translation, always following the Patients should not feel embarrassed by the monotony of their measured syllables. They should be convinced that their new method of speaking will not last long, and that it ist are less ridiculous than the grimaces and painful efforts they are obliged to make in order to articulate certain words.

The study of a foreign language is also of great utility, and for this I would recommend the German language. All alcoholic stimulants and tobacco should be dispensed with.

with these instructions, it faithfully and energetically followed, will cure the worst cases of stammering. If the upper and lower incisive teeth are perfect, and the lips, tongue, and larynx are not deformed. For further instructions I refer to Dr. Colombat de l'Isere's work, Treatise on all Defects of Speech, and Particularly stammering (Paris, 1840), copies of which can readily be procured.

BLIGARSTH, Aug. 4.

A Scotchman on Scotland.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The suggestion that Scotland is in the same boat with Ireland is preposterous. Scotland, as a nation, exists only in the imaginations of emigrants born there who want to be known as Scots. On the 1st of May, 1707, Scotland ceased to be a nation, consequently its natives are norm Britons, and there is not another section of the British Britons, and there is not another section of the British empire whose natives are as loyal to the throne and its nobility. Queen Victoria gets more bowing and scraping from the British Highlander on his heath than from any other subject in her wide domains. Why? Because the Highlander or Celt is maturally a funky. The whole soil of the common people don't work a five lords and lairds the common people don't work and the laws are made in favor of the landlords. Eviction is the mildest sort of dealing with poor tenants. I have seen farmers arrested and imprisoned for non payment of rent, all their goods soid, even the food and ciothing taken, and the family left to starve. Very few of the land proprietors live in Scotland except a short time in the sporting senson. All the game grounds are let to English snobs. A London brewer shoots the grouse, a lording stalks the deer, while the soms of the claims act as gilles and understrappers. It is impossible for such men to join ireland.

Nexts Burrishez.

just read the story of the excended in relation to the puddle revolver, and dark cell in Childen Prices. In Massachusetts State prison converts are now evening long additional sentences for ofteness communities since State:
Axyon allowed me to make a brift statement fact April
in relation to some of the Massievinsetts State instituious. I meat respectfully play feet to show the brift
electronical so to appear in the See
Itemas Wannesett
Borbon, Aug. 8.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SON AR TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUS-SO: An article has gone the rounds of the rural piece, in which it is asserted that the sun never sets on the U feel states; that our country extends sevelders degrees more than half way around the earth; that the woodman is Maine swakers the forcest with the sound of his are in the missing, just as the Acution Islaerinan is himographs feat on shore, preparations to a night separe. The order of the preparation of a night separe that on the set of the sees when the piece with papers embersing it me halfs. to papers embersing it one tools radicting it.
Buties, Mo., Aug ti

All Entry Clerks not Lean.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SUL A MAK who signs thimself an entry clerk suggests that the thin man who has been looking for a cure so long a time soul has who has been in the first being of a same lead and lank, but we have among as some who have some sended in attaining to a degree of complete with his exception of the outer crist, and I would have the sufficient seeker after fatures to those worth, three sentiaries any one of whom would in adoubt put him of the poad to impulsess or death.

The financial feature is something that we are note of uscapable of discussing.